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# PERFECTION



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## Chapter 1 by Lex

Even the most twisted things, the most horrible and evil things, can come from the most beautiful of people. That person was Logan Harrison, the most beautiful boy I had ever laid eyes on. It's like he was constructed by the hands of a god, his hair was the perfect shade of brown that shimmered and swayed, even with the gentlest tilt of his head, his eyes were beautiful deep sea green orbs that shimmered and shined, his touch so soft it left goosebumps on my skin. Never in all my life had i ever believed in 'love at first sight' until I laid eyes on him, when our eyes made contact my heart said "That's the one" and so did his. Over every beautiful girl near him, every cheerleader, popular girl, he chose a simple girl like me, I had a ton of freckles across my cheek and nose, I had short messy hair that sat in a bun on top of my head almost every day, I was short and kinda curvy, not much 'junk in the trunk' and I'm no double D but they're decent sized.

Honestly I don't even see myself as attractive, but the minute I saw him standing there and he saw me, I knew I had to meet him, and I'm sure he had the same idea because after two days of staring at each other awkwardly he moved to sit next to me at school. About a week later every girl in school was jealous that I was dating the new guy, and every guy just thought that I was

giving it up to him every night when we left school but that's not it. We had a lot in common and we shared so many laughs. I thought I was the only one who felt the same way but I guess it was never meant to last. So life is a mix of happy and sad moments that make up happy hours, and once happy hour is up...

And I never even saw it coming.

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I walked home alone that day because Logan stayed home sick...or that's what he told me. He had been sick for about three days so I went to check on him, when I got there and I knocked on the door, no one answered and I saw his car so I knew he was here. I knocked harder and still no answer so I gently twisted the knob and the door swung open slowly.

"Logan? It's Sophie! Are you here!?" I headed upstairs slowly and still no sign of Logan anywhere and the last place I thought of was in his basement working on something so I headed down there. Each step made a low creak as I went down, until my boot made a 'click' on the cement floor when I got to the foot of the stairs. I looked around and realized there was a light coming from a small crack in the wall and you could make out the faintest noise that sounded like...kinda lick moaning. The first thought to hit me was "He's cheating on me?" then I wedged my fingers between the crack and pulled the door the the side and realize that I was waaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaay off. Blood dripped from his ever so perfect lips and face, his gentle hands clutched onto something that looked like human intestines (thanks a lot Biology class) and on the table rested a (I hope dead) human body. Everything went numb, I shrieked just before I blacked out...

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